

# Shadow

## COMICS

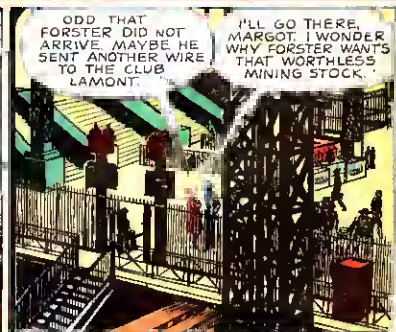
NOV • 1940

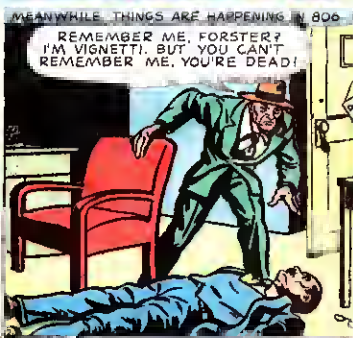
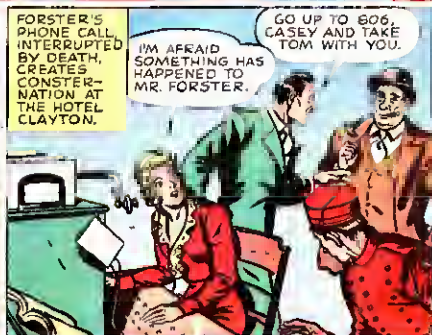
10  
CENTS

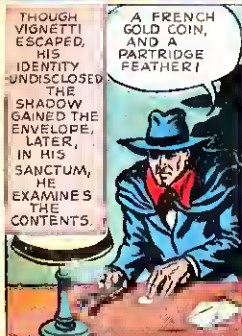


**12** PAGES OF  
THE SHADOW AND  
THE CREEPING DEATH

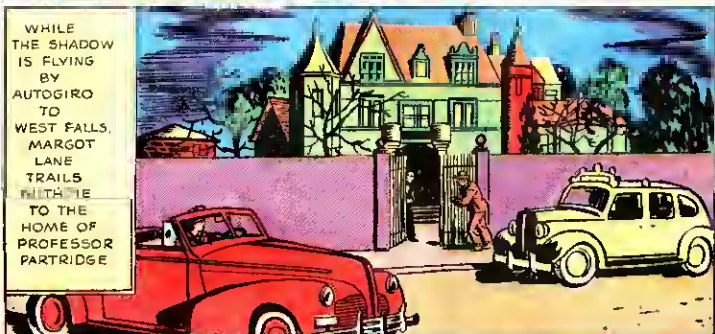
*Startling* THE HOODED WASP  
• *It's Thrilling!*

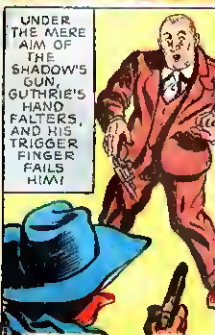
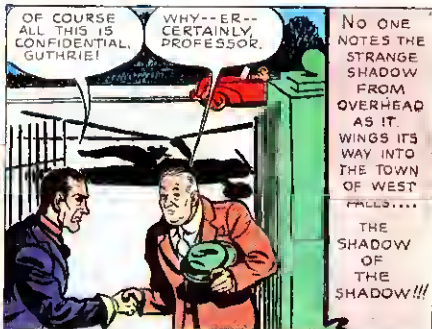


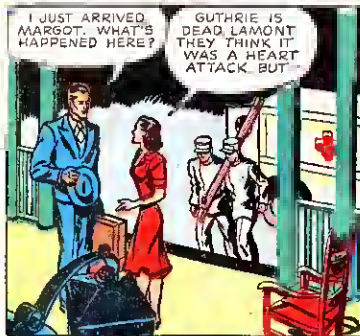


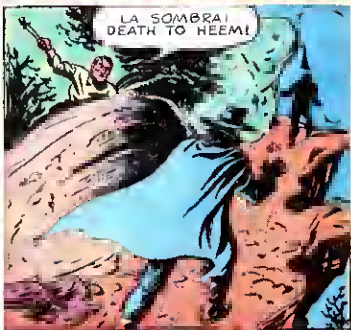
















IGNORANT OF THE SHADOW'S STRUGGLE WITH JOSE, ARMAGNAC HAS REACHED PARTIDGE'S HOUSE, BY A ROUNDABOUT ROUTE.

BUT WHERE DO YOU STORE THE GOLD, PROFESSOR?

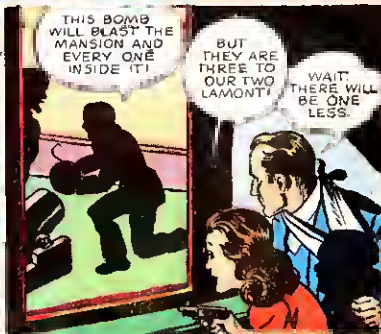
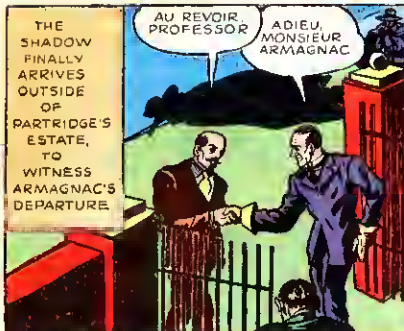
OUTSIDE, IN THE BOMB-PROOF ROTUNDA. COME ARMAGNAC.

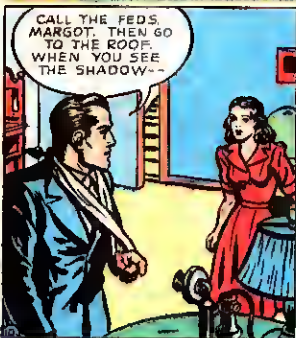


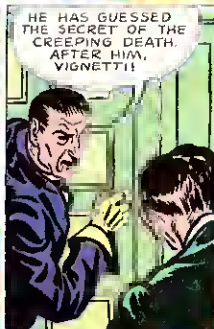
MILLIONS OF IT, ARMAGNAC IN METAL AS GOOD AS GOLD!

YOUR GLOVES PROFESSOR PARTIDGE







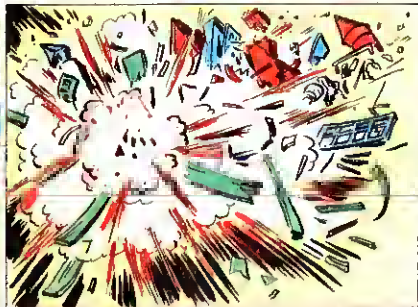






LAMONT  
SAID TO  
FIRE WHEN  
I SAW  
THE  
SHADOW!

FROM ACROSS THE RAVINE...



MARGOT DELIVERS THE MORTAR BOMB!

THE CREW  
PLACED BY  
MORALES  
IS DRAWN  
IN BY THE  
BLAST, TO  
BE MET BY  
PARTRIDGE'S  
MEN,  
WHILE  
THE  
SHADOW  
REACHES THE  
ROTUNDA!



THESE MOBS  
RUINED EACH  
OTHER LIKE  
KILKENNY  
CATS!

THERE'S  
PARTRIDGE,  
THE MAN  
WE WANT!

THE  
SHADOW  
BEAT  
HIM TO  
THE  
SHOT!

SUMMONED FEDS ARRIVE TO MOP UP...



FALSE  
GOLD-  
TONS  
OF IT!

THERE  
GOES  
THE  
SHADOW  
HE CRACKED  
THIS CASE  
FOR US!

HAVING  
SOLVED  
THE  
SECRET  
OF  
ILL-GOTTEN  
WEALTH  
ALONG  
WITH  
THE  
RIDDLE  
OF THE  
CREEPING  
DEATH  
THE  
SHADOW  
PROVES  
THAT CRIME  
DOES NOT  
PAY!



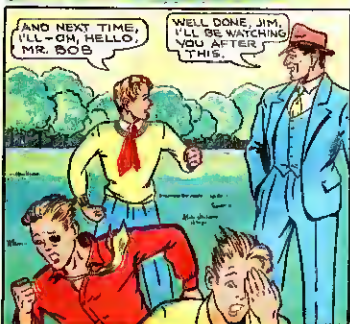
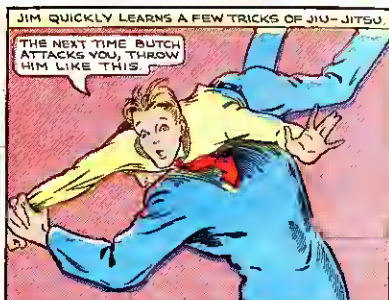
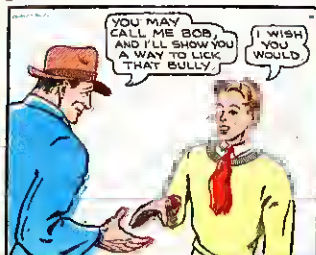


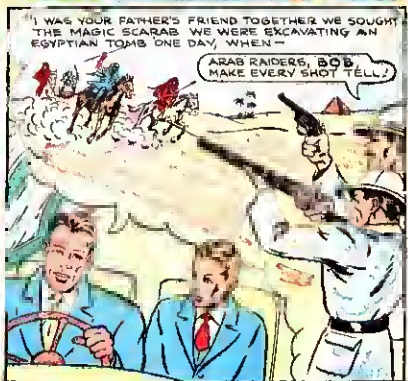
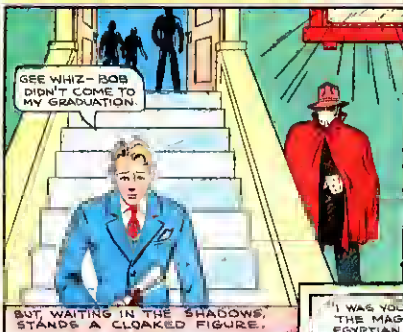
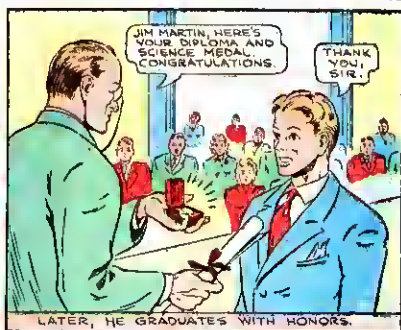
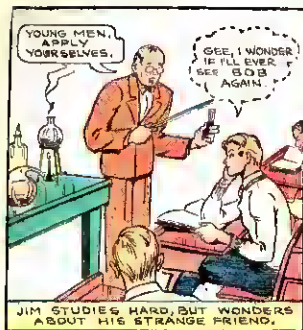
LIKE A MISSILE HURLED BY THE HAND OF A WAR GOD, THE HOODED WASP SMASHES HIS WAY TO THE HIDING PLACE OF A LOST TALISMAN OF POWER AND WITH HIM GOES AN AMERICAN BOY, WITH UNBELIEVABLE THRILL-ADVENTURE IN PROSPECT.



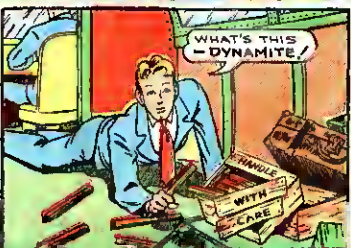
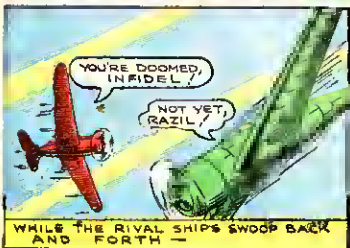
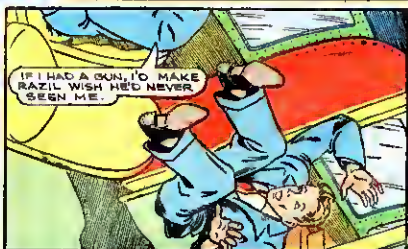
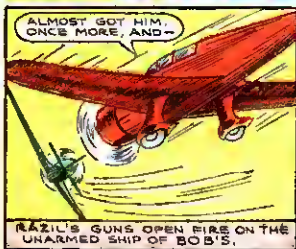
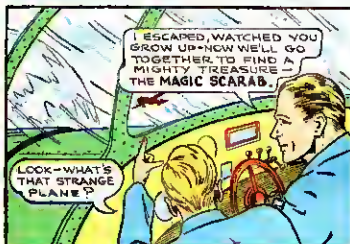
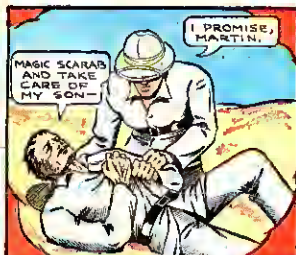
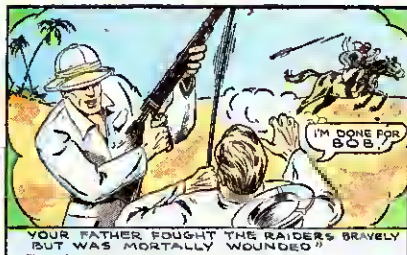
SCHOOL IS OVER FOR THE DAY-AND BULLIES ATTACK THE ORPHAN, JIM MARTIN.

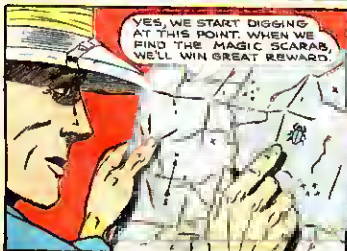
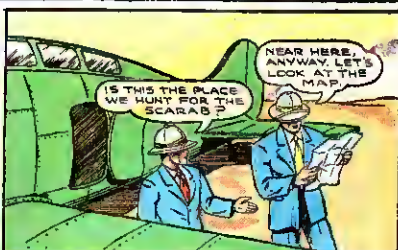
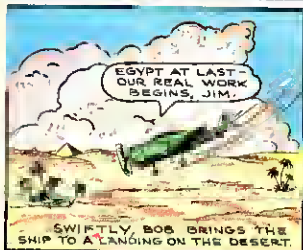
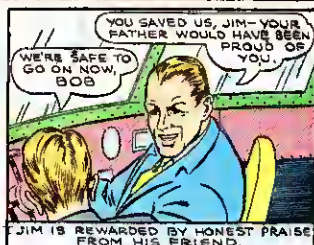
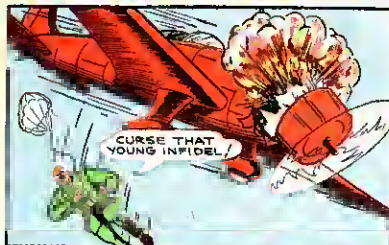
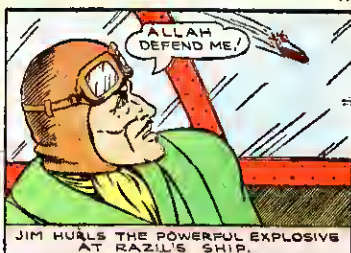
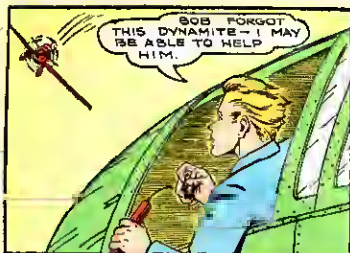






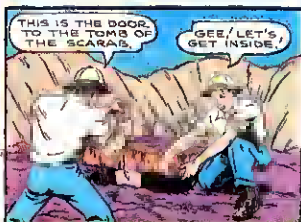




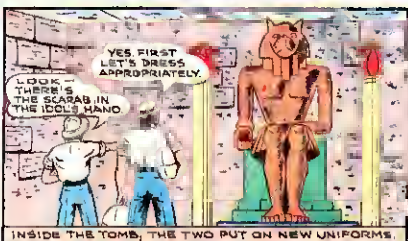




MEANWHILE, RAZIL HAS GATHERED HIS KILLERS FOR A RAID ON THE EXCAVATION.



THE TWO LABORERS, UNAWARE OF DANGER, HAVE COME CLOSE TO THEIR GOAL.



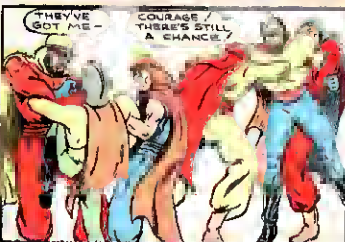
INSIDE THE TOMB, THE TWO PUT ON NEW UNIFORMS.



THE HOODED WASP PREPARES FOR ACTION.

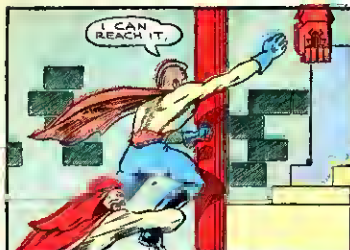


SUDDENLY, WITH A YELL AND A RUSH, RAZIL'S MEN ATTACK.

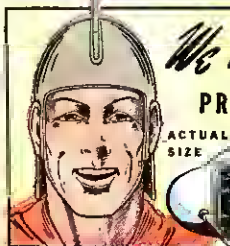
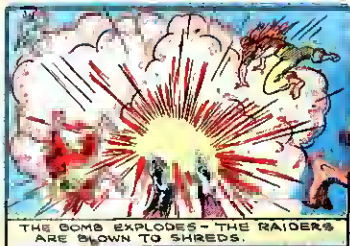


FIGHTING LIKE A DEMON, THE HOODED WASP WORKS HIS WAY TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TOMB.





RAZIL TRIES ONCE MORE TO KILL THE ADVENTURER.



*We Want a Name for the Boy!*

**PRIZES FOR THE BEST FIFTY NAMES**

ACTUAL  
SIZE



50 KORN HANDLED THREE-BLADED

KNIVES GIVEN FOR  
THE BEST 50 NAMES

CONTEST CLOSES  
OCT. 31, 1940

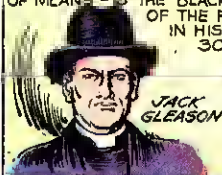


# NICK CARTER

COUNTER-ESPIONAGE AGENT  
FOR U.S. GOVERNMENT



ALIAS *SLIPPERY JACK*--A HIGH TYPE CONFIDENCE MAN--POSES AS A BENIGN CITY PARSON-- COMES FROM A VERY GOOD FAMILY--BROTHER TO *WILLIAM GLEASON*, RICH BANKER AND BROKER. FATHER WAS A MAN OF MEANS--IS THE BLACK SHEEP OF THE FAMILY--IN HIS LATE 30'S.



JACK GLEASON



DICK GRAY--CAPTAIN

JACK GLEASON--NOTORIOUS-- STILL IN HIS 30'S--GENTLE-MANLY--WELL DRESSED-- LOOKS LIKE A GENTLEMAN OF LEISURE--OFTEN POSES AS AN ARMY CAPTAIN.

AGENT OF A FOREIGN GOVERNMENT-- SHREWD AND-- UNSCRUPULOUS.



IVAN NOVACK

THE THREE CONSPIRATORS MEET IN THE LOBBY OF A FASHIONABLE HOTEL IN WASHINGTON.

HARRISON HILDE, THE INVENTOR, IS MAKING A DEMONSTRATION OF HIS SAFETY EXPLOSIVE AT ELK RIVER IN MARYLAND TOMORROW. I WANT YOU BOTH TO GO THERE WITH ME!

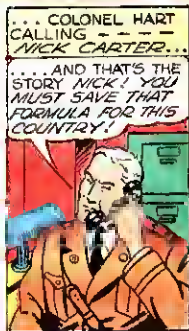
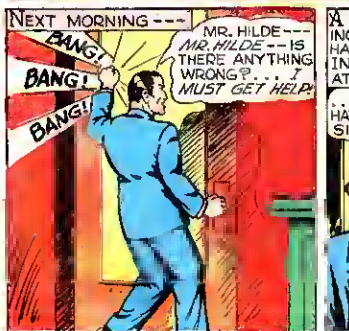
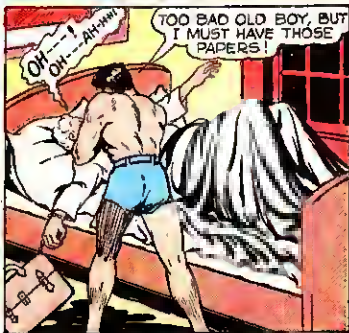
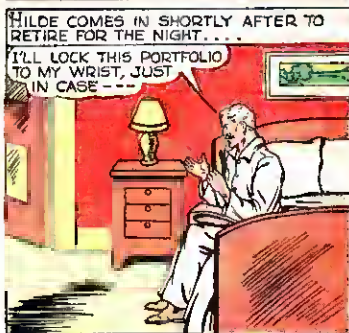
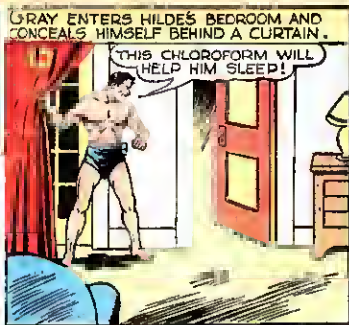
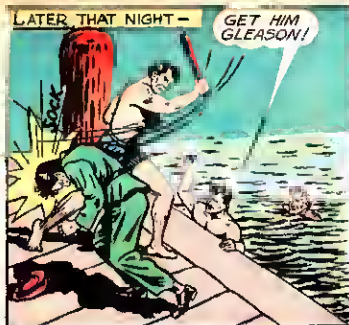
COME ON LET'S GET GOING!



AT ELK RIVER THAT AFTERNOON...

SEE THAT BOAT HOUSE? IT HAS A RUNWAY THAT LEADS RIGHT TO THE MASTER'S BEDROOM WHERE HILDE WILL SLEEP TONIGHT. ONLY ONE GUARD IS ON THE DOCK. WHEN IT'S DARK IT WILL BE EASY!





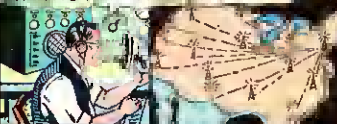
OFFICE OF NICK CARTER, FAMOUS  
DETECTIVE.



NICK CARTER ISSUES INSTRUCTIONS  
TO HIS ASSISTANTS ---



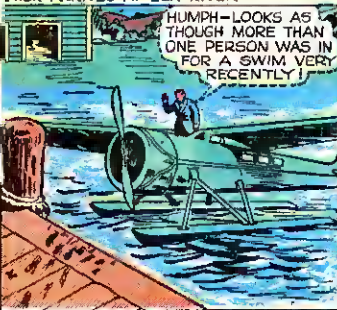
CALLING ALL AIRPORTS ---  
CALLING ALL TERMINALS ---



... AND PRESSING A BUTTON THE SOUTH  
WALL AND MOST OF HIS OFFICE SLIDES BACK



NICK ARRIVES AT ELK RIVER ---

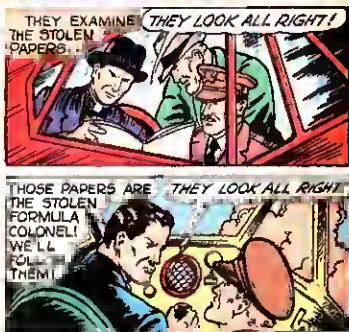
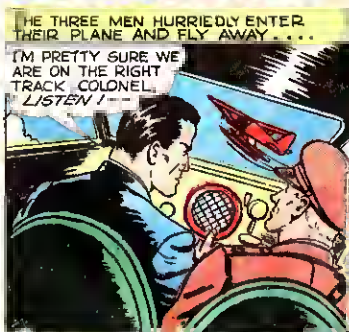
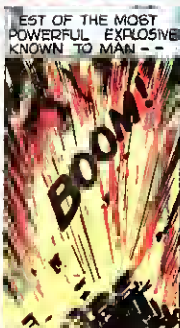
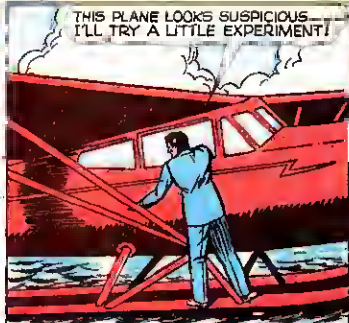


FINDING HILDE UNCONSCIOUS NICK  
ADMINISTERS A DRUG ---

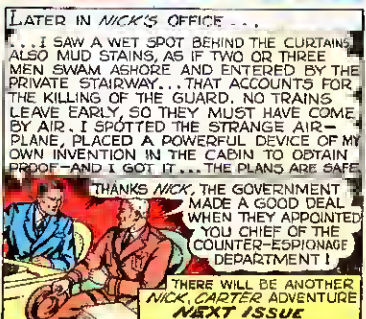
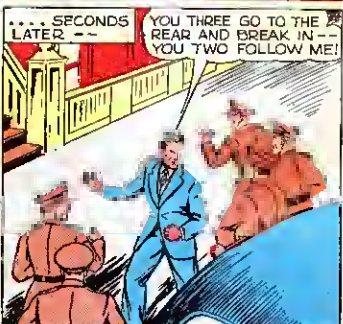
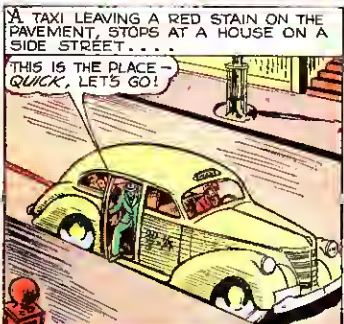
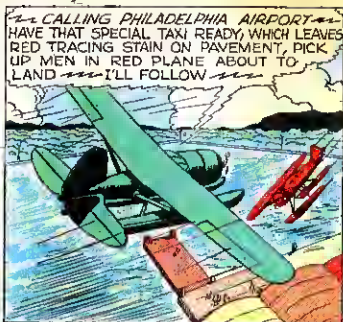


HILDE, LET'S GO THROUGH WITH EVERYTHING  
JUST AS IF NOTHING HAPPENED. MAYBE THE  
THIEVES WILL EXPOSE THEMSELVES!



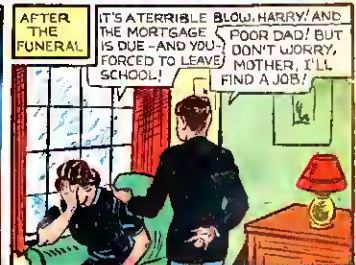
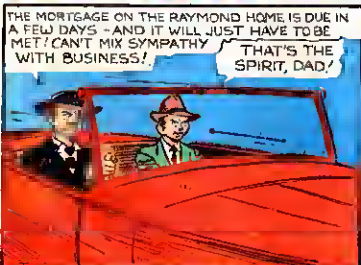
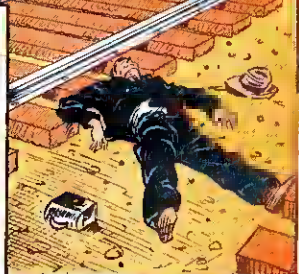
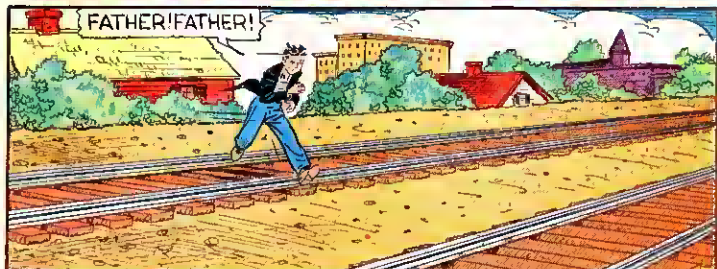






# BOUND TO WIN

## HORATIO ALGER, JR.



-AND I MUST FIND A JOB, SQUIRE! I-  
 SORRY, HARRY! I CAN DO NOTHING FOR YOU! AND-AH- I'M EXPECTING YOUR MORTGAGE TO BE PAID ON TIME -



HOW MUCH YOU WANT FOR SMALL OFFICE IN DIS BUILDING?

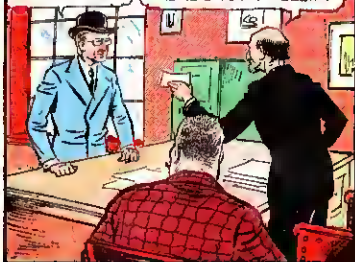
OH! COME RIGHT IN, I HAVE SEVERAL - ALL VERY REASONABLE



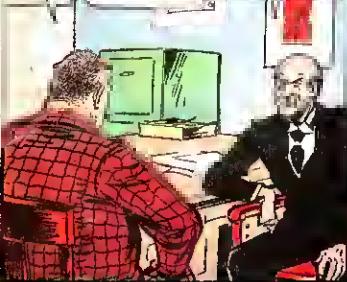
NOW THIS HELLO, SQUIRE. I WAS PASSING HERE ONE-TOP, SO DECIDED TO DROP IN AND PAY FLOOR - MY RENT. JUST SAW YOUNG HARRY IS - RAYMOND DOWNSTAIRS -



-TOO BAD THAT BOY HAD TO QUIT SCHOOL! HE'S A GENIUS IN CHEMISTRY! DEVELOPING A NEW KIND OF BLASTING POWDER! HE - HERE'S YOUR RECEIPT -



AND WHO IS - OH! JUST A PAUPER HERE IN TOWN! DIS YOUNG - YOU CAN SEE HIM ANY EVENING POY? I - IN HIS SHED -



NOW ABOUT THAT OFFICE - BLASTING POWDER! ZOUNDS INDREDDING!



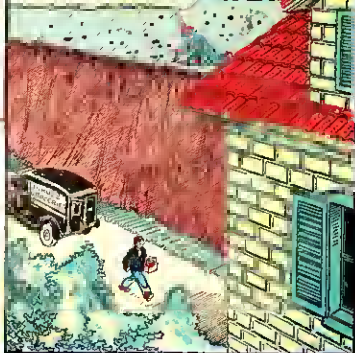
HARRY FINALLY LOCATES A JOB-AS DELIVERY BOY FOR ROSS'S GROCERY

AND ON YOUR WAY-LEAVE THIS BASKET OF EGGS AT SQUIRE TURNER'S HOUSE, HARRY!

YES, SIR!



BOY HERE'S A SWEET CHANCE FOR SOME FUN!



THE SQUIRE'S SON!!



WHAT A SHOT! HE--  
--!-WONDER  
WHERE HE WENT?



YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR  
EVERY EGG YOU'VE SMASHED!

TAKE YOUR  
HAND OFF ME,  
YOU FILTHY  
PAUPER!



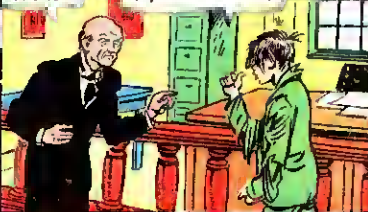


ADD INSULT TO  
INJURY-WILL YOU!?



THOUGH OF THE SAME AGE AND SIZE-JAMES TURNER  
PROVED TO BE NO MATCH FOR HARRY- BUT DID  
MANAGE TO GET AWAY-AND-

WHAT HAPPENED? HARRY RAYMOND DID THIS TO ME  
WHAT VE YOU FATHER! HE JUMPED ON ME FROM  
BEEN DOING? BEHIND! GOT ME OFF GUARD! AND  
WHERE- ALL FOR NOTHING!



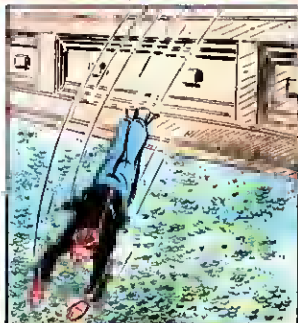
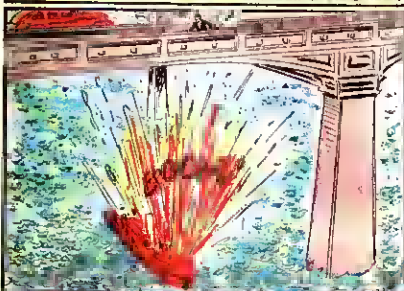
BUT-BUT I JUST CAN'T WHAT! YOU DOUBT MY  
BELIEVE THAT WORD? MR. ROSS! YOU  
ABOUT HARRY, DISCHARGE THAT BOY AT ONCE,  
SQUIRE! I- OR LOSE MY TRADE!

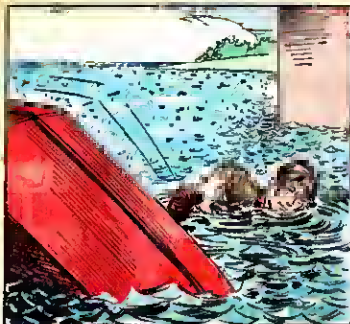


LATER BUT MR. ROSS! I'M AWFULLY SORRY HARRY,  
HIS SON SMASHED BUT HE'S MY BEST CUSTOMER  
THE EGGS-AND AND I JUST CAN'T AFFORD  
TO LOSE HIS TRADE! YOU'LL  
FIND ANOTHER JOB-



IN HIS SEARCH FOR ANOTHER JOB-HARRY DECIDES TO  
TRY THE NEXT TOWN-AND WHILE CROSSING THE BRIDGE-





HALF  
HOUR  
LATER

HOW CAN I EVER  
REPAY YOU?  
MY NAME IS  
EVELYN BROWN.

PLEASE DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT THAT, MISS BROWN.  
MY NAME IS HARRY  
RAYMOND.



I JUST HAPPENED TO BE CROSSING THE BRIDGE IN A DESPERATE SEARCH FOR A JOB. WHEN I SUDDENLY HEARD THE EXPLOSION! NATURALLY-I

"IN A DESPERATE SEARCH FOR A JOB? COME WITH ME TO MY FATHER! HE'S A WEALTHY MINING ENGINEER."



ONE HOUR LATER- IN APPRECIATION OF HARRY'S HEROIC DEED- MR. BROWN INTENDS TO FIND A PLACE FOR HIM IN ONE OF THE SEVERAL BROWN OFFICES- BUT FIRST-

-AND NOW, SON, I MUST KNOW YOUR QUALIFICATIONS SO THAT I CAN ARRANGE ACCORDINGLY-

I'VE BEEN STUDYING CHEMISTRY, SIR, AND HAVE DISCOVERED A NEW BLASTING POWDER WHICH I AM DEVELOPING EVENINGS IN MY SHED-



WELL! THAT SOUNDS INTERESTING! WE DO A LOT OF BLASTING, YOU KNOW! I'D LIKE TO SEE THIS NEW POWDER- IF YOU DON'T MIND- OF COURSE-

OH! NO, SIR! I'D BE DELIGHTED TO SHOW YOU- IF YOU WILL BUT COME WITH ME TO MY SHED-



MEANWHILE-

ANY REPORTS FOR ME TO TAKE BACK? I HOPE TO HAVE SOON- ON A NEW BLASTING POWDER- WAIT AROUND - HANS!



AND I'M CALLING IT PENTANITE, MR. BROWN! IT EXPLODES GRAIN BY GRAIN-ACTING LIKE MILLIONS OF TINY PNEUMATIC DRILLS-REDUCING STONE AND CONCRETE TO A POWDER -



WHY! THIS IS MARVELOUS, HARRY!

BUT THE SCREAMING ROAR FROM THE PULSE OF EACH EXPLODING GRAIN SO IRRITATES THE SEMICIRCULAR CANALS OF THE EAR THAT A TERRIBLE TEMPORARY PARALYSIS IS CAUSED!

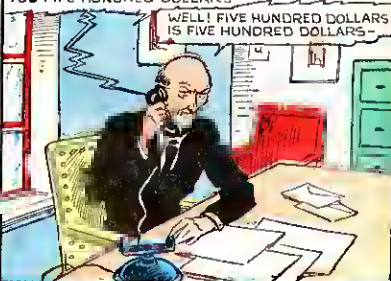
HARRY! THIS IS FAR MORE THAN A MERE BLASTING POWDER! UNCLE SAM WILL BE INTERESTED IN THIS! WAIT HERE! I'LL BE BACK!



ACH! UNCLE SAM! DER VATERLAND MUST HAVE DER POWDER! BUT FIRST- THE POY MUST GET OUDT- UND STAY OUDT!



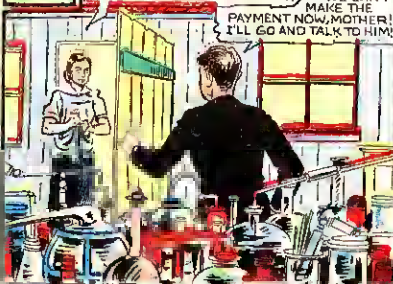
-UND IF YOU WILL GET- UND KEEP DER RAYMOND POY IN YOUR OFFICE - MITT OUDT QUESTIONS TO ME- I GIFF YOU FIFE HUNDRED DOLLARS-



WELL! FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IS FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS-

TWENTY MINUTES LATER

HARRY! SQUIRE TURNER JUST SENT WORD FOR YOU TO COME TO HIS OFFICE! THE MORTGAGE IS DUE TODAY!

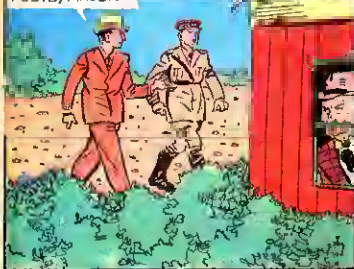


WE CAN'T MAKE THE PAYMENT NOW, MOTHER! I'LL GO AND TALK TO HIM!

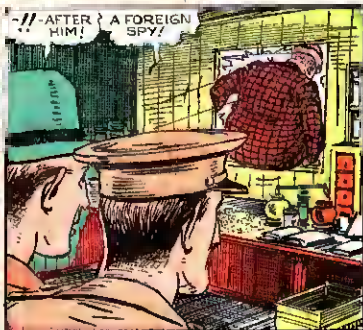
IT MUST FIND DER FORMULA! DOT UND SOME OF DER POWDER I WANT!



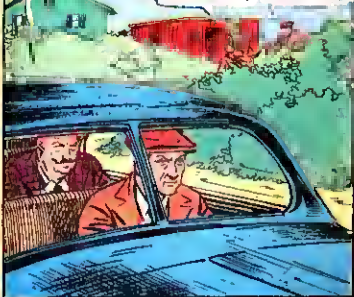
-AND EACH EXPLOSION -ANYWHERE NEAR ENEMY TROOPS WILL MAKE ALL OF THEM USELESS AT THEIR POSTS, MAJOR- THIS SOUNDS INTERESTING TO ME, BROWN



--// AFTER A FOREIGN SPY? HIM!



HURRY! HE HAS THE FORMULA! AND WE'RE TOO LATE!



WHERE WERE YOU, HARRY? AND BY A FOREIGN AGENT? SQUIRE TURNER SENT FOR ME, MR. BROWN! MY FORMULA COULDN'T HAVE BEEN STOLEN-IT WASN'T IN THE SHED-



SOMEONE WAS HERE, ALL RIGHT, MAKING AN ANALYSIS! BUT IT'S USELESS TO HIM! THE SECRET OF THE POWDER IS ITS BASE - AND THAT HE'LL NEVER KNOW! THAT'S A RELIEF TO ME, HARRY! SPIES! RIGHT IN OUR MIDST!



BY THE WAY-SQUIRE TURNER MAY BE CONNECTED WITH THIS! HE KEPT ME IN HIS OFFICE MUCH LONGER THAN WAS NECESSARY AND APPEARED NERVOUS-AND KEPT ASKING SILLY QUESTIONS- AND ALL THAT TIME-THE FOREIGNER WAS IN YOUR SHED! IF TURNER IS INVOLVED- WE'LL TAKE ACTION!





I WOULD DEMAND AN EXPLANATION. I'LL LOAN YOU THE MORTGAGE MONEY, HARRY! DON'T LET THAT STAND IN THE WAY!



HARRY HAS PAID THE MORTGAGE - AND -



NOW, SQUIRE TURNER! I HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU! I -

I'M SORRY, SQUIRE, BUT THIS CHECK MADE OUT TO YOU FOR FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IS NO GOOD!



UPON HEARING OF THE BOGUS CHECK - HARRY'S SUSPICIONS WERE ENHANCED - AND SO HE REPORTED THEM TO THE POLICE - AN

THE POLICE WERE NOT YET CONVINCED - AND -

## SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN

SQUIRE TURNER INVOLVED IN 'FIFTH COLUMN' ACTIVITIES HERE! THE POLICE



THE TRAITOR!

ANYTHING FOR MONEY!

HE WON'T GET MY BUSINESS ANYMORE!

MINE EITHER!

LET'S ALL BOYCOTT HIM!

THAT'S WHAT I SAY!

LATER

-AND NOW THAT UNCLE SAM HAS YOUR PENTANITE, HARRY. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO RESEARCH WORK FOR ME?

CH! THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL, MR. BROWN!



SEVERAL MONTHS HAVE PASSED - HARRY'S PROGRESS IN MR. BROWN'S FIRM AND AT EVENING SCHOOL IS KEEPING EXCELLENT PACE WITH THE MARCH OF TIME - SQUIRE TURNER HAS BEEN MADE PENNILESS BY THE BOYCOTT AND IS NOW LIVING ON HIS SON'S EARNINGS AS A -

AND ON YOUR WAY, JAMES, LEAVE THIS BASKET OF EGGS AT MRS. RAYMOND'S HOUSE! YES, MR. ROSS.



THE END.

# Frank Reed's

THE WORLD HAS COME TO RECOGNIZE  
YOUNG REED AS ONE OF THE GREAT-  
EST INVENTORS OF ALL TIME!



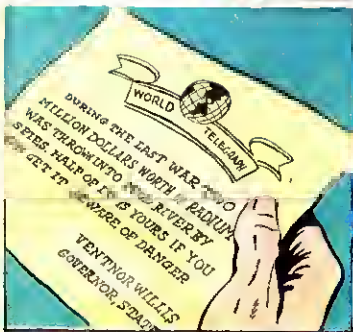
FRANK HAS JUST RETURNED FROM A CRUISE  
WITH HIS FRIEND AND BODY GUARD, BARNEY.

MR. REED? SIGN HERE. SOMEONE'S  
PRETTY ANXIOUS TO KEEP YOU  
FROM GETTING THIS TELEGRAM.  
MY BIKE WAS STOLEN, AND I  
HAD A FIGHT WITH  
TWO MEN JUST  
NOW!



LOOK THIS OVER, BARNEY,  
AND SEND BACK ONE  
WORD, "OKAY!"

HEY! HEY! IT SAYS  
"DANGER!"



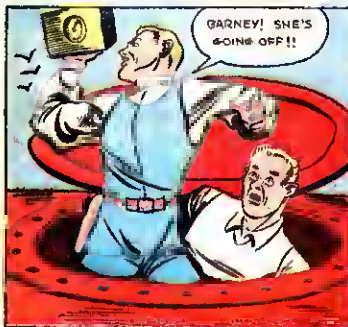
FRANK DISCOVERED HE HAD TAKEN ON MORE THAN HE THOUGHT. THE RADIUM IS IN LEAD CASKETS AT THE BOTTOM OF A MUDDY RIVER INFESTED WITH ALLIGATORS. NOR IS THIS THE ONLY DANGER! BUT IN A FEW MONTHS FRANK'S BOAT IS READY.

COME ABOARD, BARNEY, SHE'S THE LATEST IN DIVING TENDERS AND THE FAST-EST THING AFLOAT!

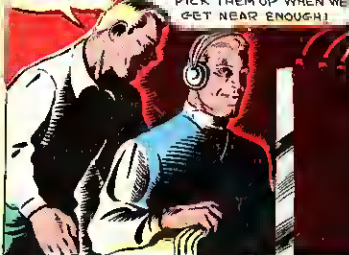
COMIN' UP, BOSS!

YOU DIRTY RAT! I SAW YOU JUST IN TIME! ARE YOU ALRIGHT, BOSS?

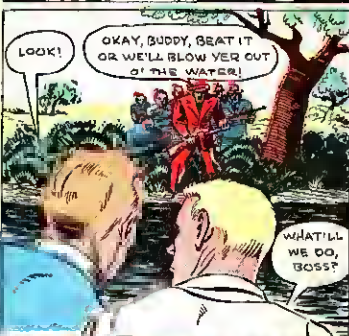
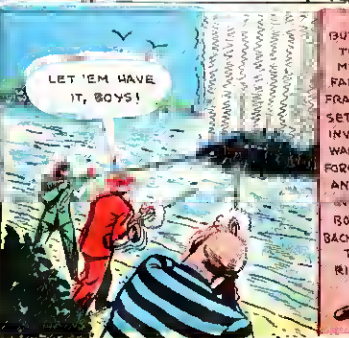
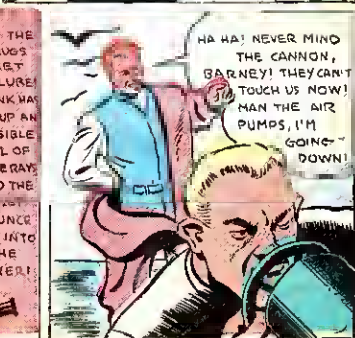
UGH!



THE "MARVEL" HEADS DOWN MUD RIVER

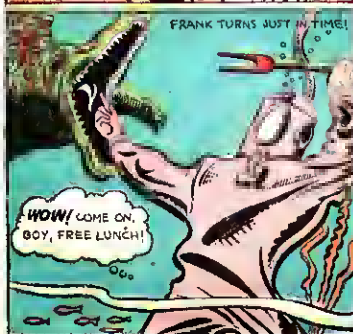
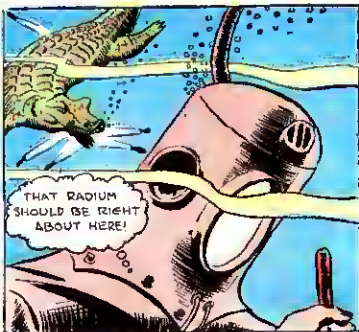
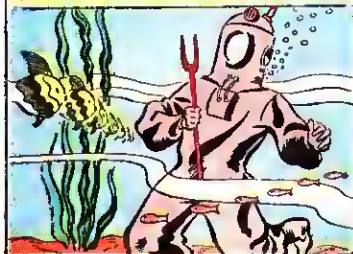
WHAT'S THAT  
GADGET, BOSS?A RADIUM DETECTOR, FAINT  
RAYS GET THROUGH THE  
LEAD CONTAINERS AND I'LL  
PICK THEM UP WHEN WE  
GET NEAR ENOUGH!I'VE GOT IT! STOP THE  
BOAT! DROP THE  
ANCHOR! ALL HANDS  
ON DECK!AYE, AYE,  
SIR!

LOOK!

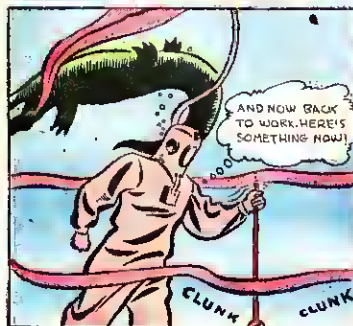
OKAY, BUDDY, BEAT IT  
OR WE'LL BLOW YER OUT  
O' THE WATER!WHAT'LL  
WE DO,  
BOSS?SAINTS PRESERVE US, BOSS,  
THEY'VE A YOUNG ARMY!THIS IS THE SAME GANG!  
THEY WANT THE RADIUM THEM-  
SELVES BUT CAN'T FIND IT!  
THIS'LL  
FIX 'EM!LET 'EM HAVE  
IT, BOYS!BUT THE  
THUGS  
MEET  
FAILURE!  
FRANK HAS  
SET UP AN  
INVISIBLE  
WALL OF  
FORCE RAYS  
AND THE  
BOAT  
BOUNCES  
BACK INTO  
THE  
RIVER!HA HA! NEVER MIND  
THE CANNON,  
BARNEY! THEY CAN'T  
TOUCH US NOW!  
MAN THE AIR  
PUMPS, I'M  
GOING  
DOWN!



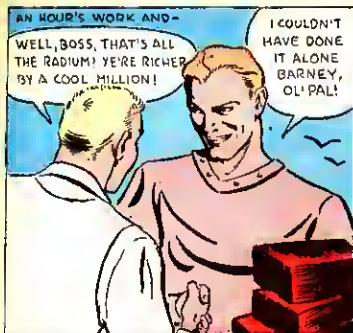
INTO THE MUDDY DEPTHS GOES FRANK REED! AND FOR THE FIRST TIME A DIVER SEES CLEARLY IN MUD RIVER BECAUSE THE INFRA RED RAYS OF HIS CHEST LAMP ARE FILTERED THRU SPECIAL LENSES IN HIS HELMET!



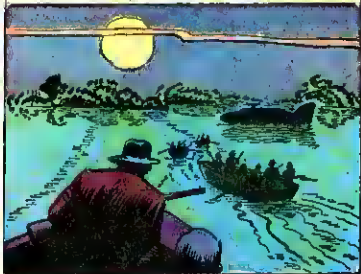
REMEMBERING AN OLD FLORIDA INDIAN TRICK FRANK KILLS THE HUGE BEAST!



PRaise BE!  
COMIN' DOWN,  
BOSS!



AS THE EXHAUSTED FRIENDS SLEEP, THE  
GANG, CRAZED BY THE SIGHT OF THE RADI-  
IUM, ATTACK BY NIGHT!



FRANK REED TURNS HIS BIG GUN ON THE BOATS, AND  
LOOSES A STREAM OF TINY DRUGGED NEEDLES!

GLORY BE, FRANK, YE GOT  
IVRY MOTHER'S SON OF 'EM!

NO HARM DONE! THEY'LL  
STAY ASLEEP UNTIL I GIVE  
THEM AN ANTIDOTE!



... AND NOT ONLY DID YOU  
GET THE RADIUM, BUT YOU  
CAPTURED EIGHTEEN  
DESPERATE CHARACTERS.  
CONGRATULATIONS,  
MR. REED!

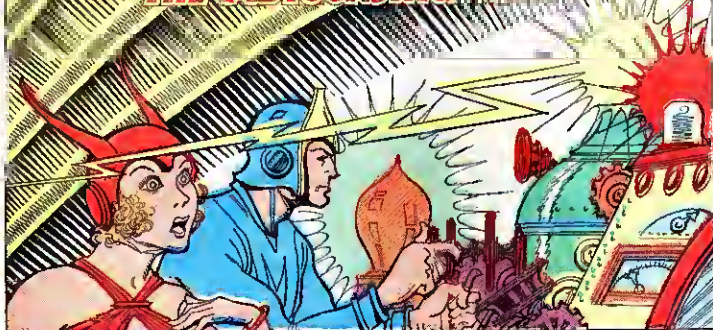
"THANKS A 'MILLION,"  
GOVERNOR, IT WAS  
WORTH THE FUN  
ALONE!



A MILLION DOLLARS AND A GREAT ADVENTURE!  
NEXT MONTH FRANK REED INVENTS A TIME  
MACHINE THAT CARRIES HIM BACK TO THE  
YEAR 200,000 B.C.! DON'T MISS IT!

# IRON MUNRO

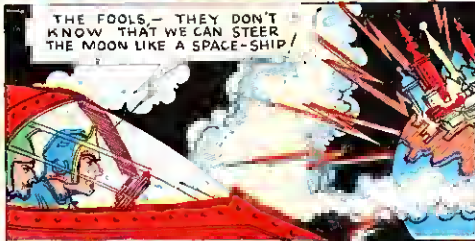
## THE ASTOUNDING MAN



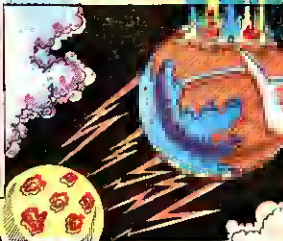
IRON MUNRO, JUPITER-BORN SCIENTIST, AND HIS FRIEND SPENCER CARLISLE, STRIKE AN ASTEROID IN SPACE AND ARE HURLED INTO A NEW UNIVERSE. THERE THEY FIND THE DESCENDANTS OF EARTH PEOPLE AT WAR WITH A PLANET OF DEVILS. HELPING THE MAGYANS, IRON AND SPENCE TAKE MAGYA'S TWO MOONS AND ARE STEERING THEM DOWN

FLEEY IS TRYING TO PULL THE MOONS AWAY WITH TRACTOR-BEAMS! ---

THE FOOLS, — THEY DON'T KNOW THAT WE CAN STEER THE MOON LIKE A SPACE-SHIP!



BUT THE POWERFUL TEFFLAN TRACTOR-BEAMS SLOWLY DRAW THE MOON MA-RAN OUT OF ITS COURSE!



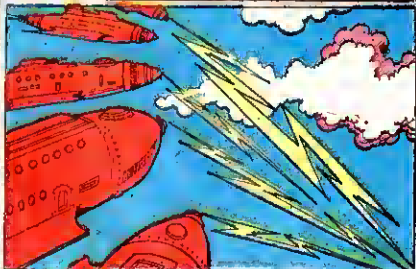
CALLING MUNRO, --- IF WE BLAST THE TEFFLANS WE'LL DAMAGE YOUR MOON! THEY'RE TOO CLOSE TO YOU!



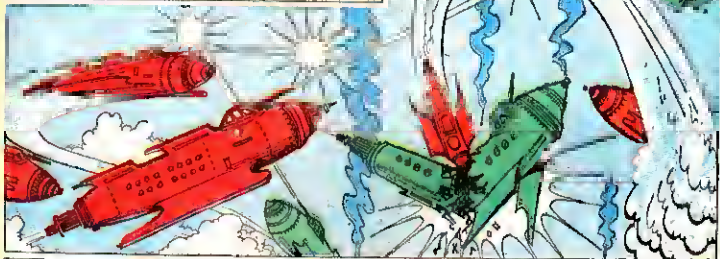
NEVER MIND THAT--DRAW UP CLOSELY TOGETHER, 150 MILES OFF---HOOK UP ALL YOUR RESERVE POWER!



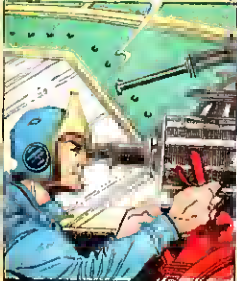
THE MAGYAN SHIPS FOLLOW ORDERS-- SMALL TRANSPON BEAMS ACCUMULATE ALL THE RESERVE POWER OF 100 SHIPS AND ---



THE COMBINED RESERVE POWER OF THE SHIPS AND THE MOON'S COILS BLASTS THROUGH THE LAST OF THE TEFFLAN FLEET-- LITERALLY DESTROYING THEM!



THAT'S THAT--NOW WE HAVE THE FLYING FORTS TO TAKE CARE OF!

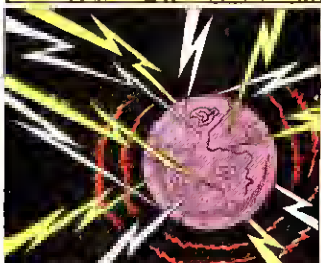


ORBITAL FORTS MOVE LIKE TINY MOONS AROUND THE DEVIL PLANET!--EACH BRISTLES WITH ARMAMENT! IRON MUNRO HAS SET A COURSE TO CIRCLE TEFF-EL ONCE, SWEEPING UP THE FORTS, BEFORE THE MOON ITSELF FALLS ON THE PLANET!

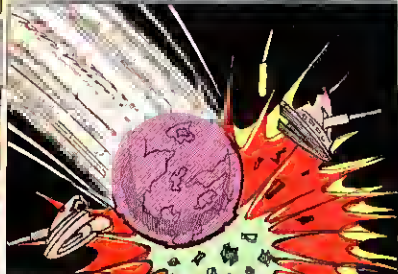




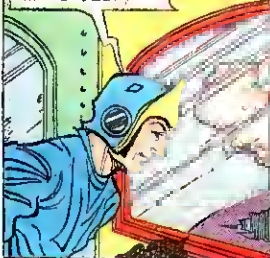
HEAT AND FORCE RAYS LASH OUT AT THE HURLING MOON-- BUT CANNOT PENETRATE FIFTY MILES OF SOLID ROCK!



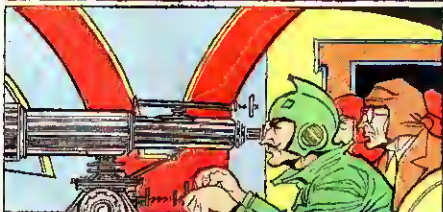
INEVITABLE AS DEATH ITSELF, MA-RAN CRUSHES AND DESTROYS THE FIRST OF THE FORTS!



LUCKY WE HAVE ONLY SIX FORTS TO SMASH, THAT ONE MADE A CRATER THREE MILES DEEP!



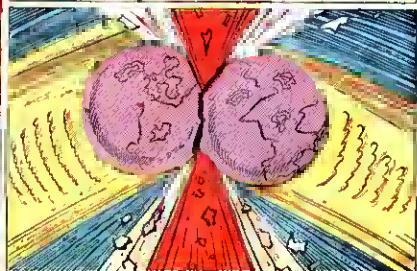
MEANWHILE, ON MA-KANEE, THE SMALLER MOON, SPENCER CARLISLE AND A HANDFUL OF SCIENTISTS WATCH THEIR RAPID APPROACH TO THE DEVIL MOON, TEFF-RAN! -- IF IRON MUNRO'S CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THE TWO WILL COLLIDE AND THEN DROP AS ONE FLAMING MASS ON THE DOOMED PLANET!



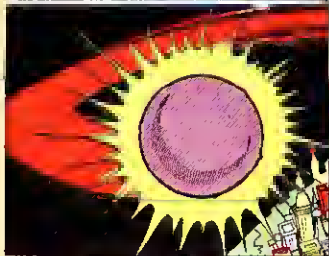
ALL RIGHT, MEN, GET TO THE SPACE SHIP-- I'LL BE UP WHEN I'VE SET THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS!



AN HOUR AFTER THE CREW IS SAFELY AWAY, THE TWO MOONS, ONE FROM EACH PLANET,-- COLLIDE!



TEFF-RAN AND MA-KANEE ARE NOW ONE! TOGETHER THEY CIRCLE MORE AND MORE SLOWLY ABOUT TEFF-EL, AND SOON WILL DROP SQUARELY ON IT!



GREAT WORK, SPENCE, NOW BRING YOUR SHIP OVER HERE, BY THE TIME YOU ARRIVE WE'LL BE READY TO GET OFF THIS MOON--



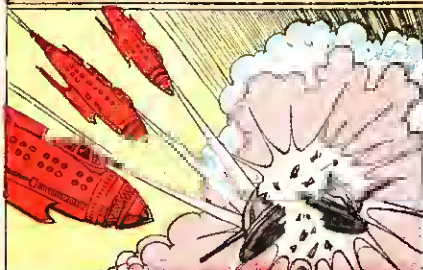
WE HAVE DESTROYED ALL FORTS BUT ONE IRON MUNRO, THE LAST ONE HAS MOVED A MILE OR SO OUT OF OUR PATH!

IF WE PURSUE THEM WITH THIS MOON WE WILL MISS THE PLANET/OUR COURSE IS SET, WE DARE NOT CHANGE IT!

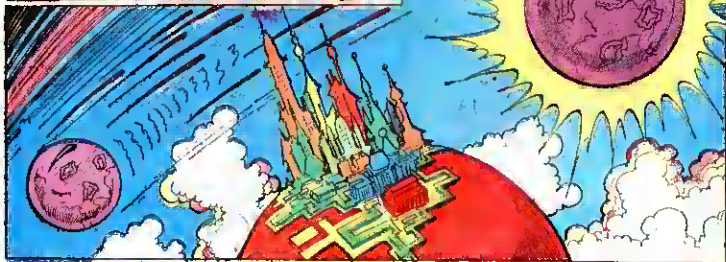


SO THE LAST FORT IS UNHARMED BY THE MOON! BUT IN A FEW MINUTES --

THE MAGYAN FLEET ARRIVES, ATTACKS, AND DESTROYS THE LAST OF TEFF-EL'S MIGHTY FLOATING FORTS!



IRON MUNRO'S MIGHTY PLAN IS WORKING / THE COMBINED MASS OF MA-KANEE AND TEFF-RAN WILL STRIKE ONE SIDE OF TEFF-EL JUST AS THE LARGER MOON, MA-RAN LANDS OPPOSITE! - EACH MASS WILL PASS ONCE THROUGH TEFF-EL'S ATMOSPHERE, BEFORE IT FINALLY SMASHES INTO THE DEVIL PLANET.

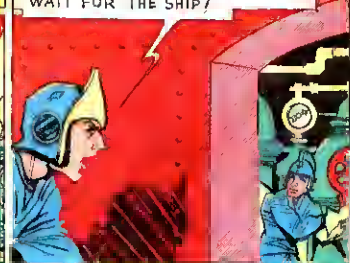


IRON MUNRO WORKS FURIOUSLY IN THE FEW MINUTES LEFT TO HIM BEFORE HE MUST ESCAPE FROM THE MOON.

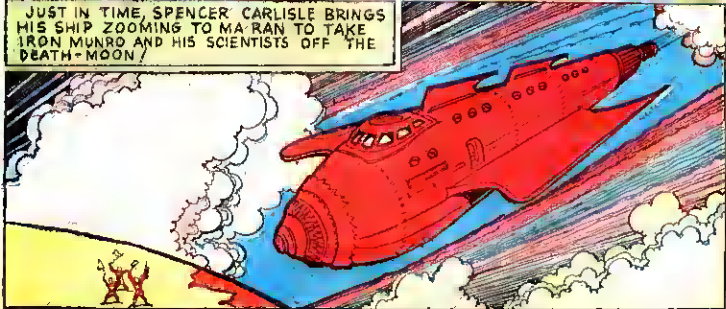
RADIO!-- CONTACT CARLISLE/FIND OUT HOW SOON HE WILL BE HERE TO TAKE US OFF! - ETTI, INSPECT THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS/SEE THAT ALL IS IN ORDER!



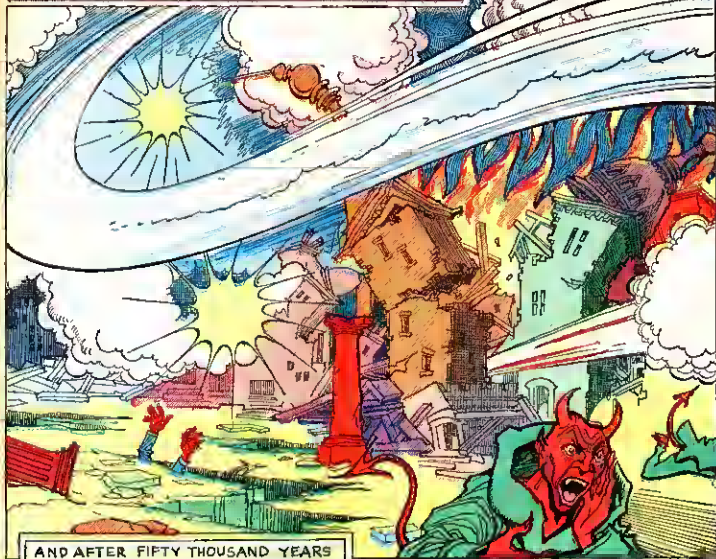
ALL RIGHT,--EVERYBODY OUT /--- GET INTO YOUR SPACE-SUITS AND WAIT FOR THE SHIP!



JUST IN TIME, SPENCER CARLISLE BRINGS HIS SHIP ZOOMING TO MA-RAN TO TAKE IRON MUNRO AND HIS SCIENTISTS OFF THE DEATH-MOON!

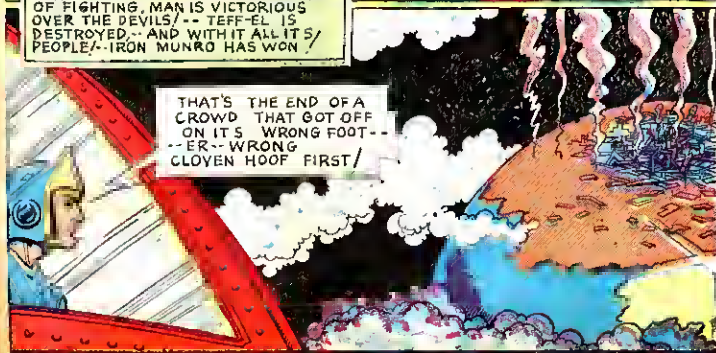


THERE IS DESPAIR ON TEFF-EL, AS MA-RAN SWEEPS INTO THE ATMOSPHERE AND OUT AGAIN, THE AIR UNDER IT IS FORCED DOWN AND CRUSHES DEVILS AND THEIR CITIES, HUGE EARTHQUAKES CRACK THE PLANET AND ADD TO THE TERROR OF THE DEVILS!



AND AFTER FIFTY THOUSAND YEARS OF FIGHTING, MAN IS VICTORIOUS OVER THE DEVILS!-- TEFF-EL IS DESTROYED-- AND WITH IT ALL ITS PEOPLE-- IRON MUNRO HAS WON!

THAT'S THE END OF A CROWD THAT GOT OFF ON ITS WRONG FOOT-- ER-- WRONG CLOYEN HOOF FIRST!





LEAVING A GUARD OF SHIPS TO SCOUR THE SOLAR SYSTEM FOR ANY DEVILS WHO MIGHT HAVE ESCAPED, IRON AND SPENCE RETURN TO MAGYA, WHERE---

WELL, SPENCE OLD BOY--WE DID IT!

YOU MEAN YOU DID IT, FELLER!

WELCOME BACK, IRON MUNRO--HOW SHALL WE EVER REPAY YOU--?

AW--SKIP IT! IT WAS NOTHING!

SPENCE!  
OH, SPENCE!

YOU STAY WITH US FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES, WON'T YOU?

THANKS, AND ARMINOT, BUT WE MUST RETURN TO EARTH--

HEY SKIPPER, WE'VE GOT ANOTHER PASSENGER,-- I JUST MARRIED ANTO RAVL!

GREAT!-- CONGRATULATIONS!

IN A FEW WEEKS THE SHIP TAKES OFF LOADED WITH GIFTS AND RARE TREASURES.

WELL, HERE WE GO, BACK TO THE WORLD WE KNOW, BUT SOME DAY WE'LL VISIT MAGYA AGAIN--!

- AND SO ENDS THE MIGHTIEST WAR IN THE HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE!

DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE, IN WHICH WILL BEGIN ANEW STORY OF THE WEIRD SCIENCES OF THE FUTURE!

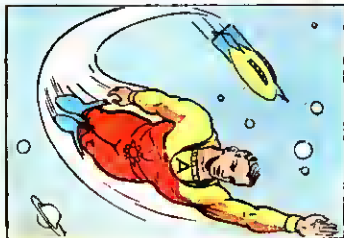
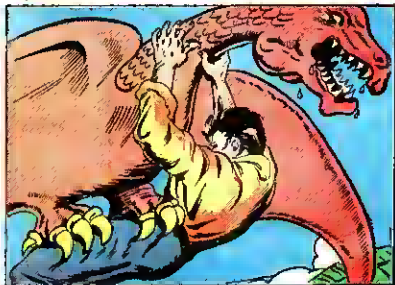
THRILLING!  
GRIPPING!  
FANTASTIC!  
SHADOW  
COMICS  
OUT NEXT MONTH.

*Into the heart of*

# THUNDER ISLAND!

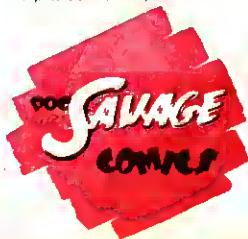


**D**OC SAVAGE and his two-  
fisted pals beat the Killer.  
There Doc battles fearsome flying  
lizards, modern guns and fiendish  
men. There Doc reaches the thrill-  
ing climax of his death grapple  
with Kex. Only his swiftness, skill  
and superhuman strength save him  
in these hell-raising adventures.



**"AJAX THE SUN MAN"**—obtains  
his strength and agility from the rays of  
the sun. He uses that gift to trap criminals  
and kill them all over the earth—a truly  
marvelous character that will thrill every  
boy. Nine other features!

**10** CENTS—SECOND ISSUE NOW ON SALE



# The Three Musketeers

by Alexander Dumas

HO! HO! MY DEAR D'ARTAGNAN, PARIS NEVER SAW A SCARECROW TO EQUAL THIS!

STOP! DON'T LAUGH! MILADY BEARS A FLEUR-DE-LIS - SHE IS YOUR DEAD WIFE!

D'ARTAGNAN, HAVING AVENGED HIMSELF ON THE TIGERISH MILADY, WAS FOOL ENOUGH TO REVEAL WHEN HE KNEW HE HAD PLAYED. HER RAGE WAS SO TERRIFYING THAT ONLY WITH THE HELP OF HER MAID, KITTY, WAS D'ARTAGNAN ABLE TO ESCAPE - DISGUISED IN A TIGHT-FITTING WOMAN'S DRESS! HE RUNS STRAIGHT TO ATHOS....

MY GOD! THEN BOTH OF OUR LIVES HANG BY A THREAD! WE MUST EXTERMINATE THIS DEMON!

FORTUNATELY WE LEAVE FOR LA ROCHELLE TOMORROW - THE ENGLISH HAVE INVADIED....

THE NEXT DAY D'ARTAGNAN AND THE MUSKETEERS LEAVE FOR THE CAMPAIGN OF LA ROCHELLE AND DANGERS KNOWN AND UNKNOWN!

DON'T LOOK YET! THE YOUNG ONE LEADING IS YOUR MAN - SEE THAT YOU GET HIM, OR...

ON ARRIVING AT THE SIEGE D'ARTAGNAN, NOT YET BELONGING TO THE MUSKETEERS, IS SEPARATED FROM HIS FRIENDS. THE NEXT MORNING THE CAPTAIN, ACCOMPANIED BY THE KING, SPEAKS TO HIS MEN—

I NEED THREE MEN FOR A DANGEROUS MISSION. WHO WILL VOLUNTEER?



D'ARTAGNAN STEPS FORWARD—

I WISH TO VOLUNTEER, SIR!

I, TOO, SIR!

ME TOO.



LATER— ALRIGHT MEN, THERE'S THE BASTION. WE MUST FIND OUT IF IT'S GARRISONED OR DESERTED. I'LL APPROACH IT—IF I AM ATTACKED COVER MY RETREAT WITH YOUR MUSKETS!



WARILY, D'ARTAGNAN APPROACHES THE BASTION WHICH OPENS FIRE!

PARBLEU! THERE IS A SMALL ARMY IN THERE! HELLO! THAT SHOT DIDN'T COME FROM THE ENEMY... MY COMRADES—ASSASSIN—  
**MILADY!**



I'LL PLAY DEAD SOLDIER FOR THESE LITTLE PLAY-MATES OF MINE!

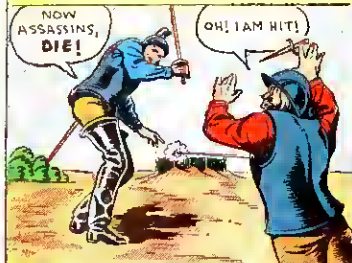


WE GOT HIM! LET'S FINISH 'IM OFF WITH OUR DAGGERS!





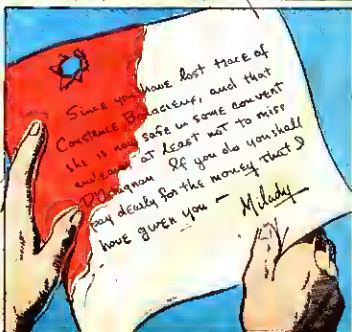
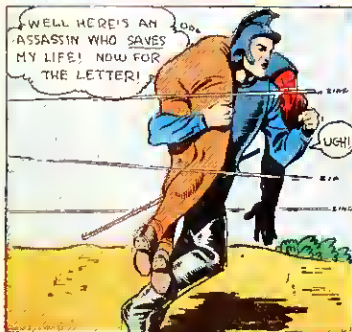
AS THEY APPROACH D'ARTAGNAN RISES AND SPRINGS AT THEM SWORD DRAWN! BEHIND THE ENEMY OPENS FIRE!



HIS COMRADE LYING WOUNDED BY THE ENEMY BULLET THE OTHER RUFFIAN BEGS FOR MERCY



D'ARTAGNAN REACHES THE FALLEN RUFFIAN UNDER HEAVY FIRE —



WHEN WE RETURN TO CAMP WE SHALL PROBABLY BE HAILED AS HEROES—KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT AND I WON'T EXPOSE YOU.

THANK YE, SIR.  
THANK YE!

ON REACHING THE CAMP D'ARTAGNAN FINDS NOT ONLY THE PLAUDITS OF HIS FELLOWS, BUT, ATHOS! PORTHOS! ARAMIS! NEVER HAVE I NEEDED YOU SO MUCH!

LET US GO TO THE NEAREST INN AND CELEBRATE THIS RE-UNION WITH WINE AND CONVERSATION!

THAT NIGHT D'ARTAGNAN WAS ON DUTY, CONSEQUENTLY THE MUSKETEERS SPENT THE EVENING AT THE COLOMBIER ROUGE INN WITHOUT HIM.

AS THEY RETURN TO CAMP ATHOS SPEAKS TO THREE APPROACHING FIGURES ON HORSE BACK—

WHO GOES THERE?

HIS EMINENCE!

THE  
CARDINAL!

AH, THE THREE INSEPARABLE MUSKETEERS, I BELIEVE, GENTLEMEN, PLEASE FALL IN BEHIND ME AS BODY-GUARDS, THE ROADS ARE DANGEROUS AND FOR THE GOOD OF FRANCE NO HARM MUST BEFALL ME NOW!

AN HONOR,  
YOUR  
EMINENCE!

THEY ARRIVE AT THE COLOMBIER ROUGE INN

I HAVE BUSINESS UPSTAIRS, GENTLEMEN—MINE HOST HERE WILL SEE THAT YOU ARE COMFORTABLE WHILE YOU WAIT FOR ME...

YES, YOUR EMINENCE, I HAVE JUST INSTALLED A NEW FIREPLACE!

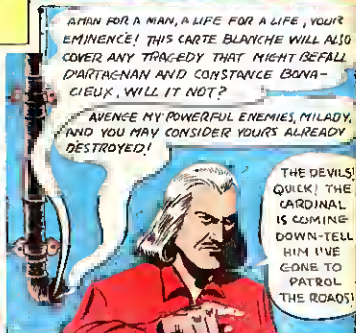
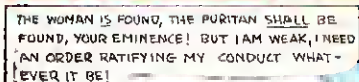
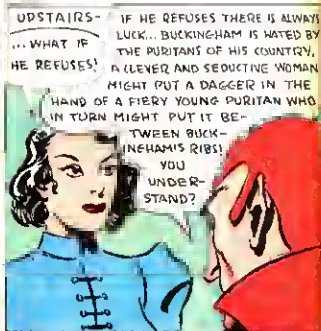
THE MUSKETEERS ENTER THE INN

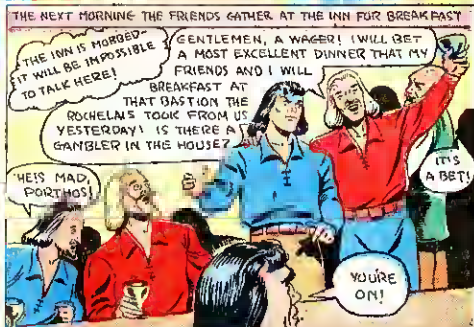
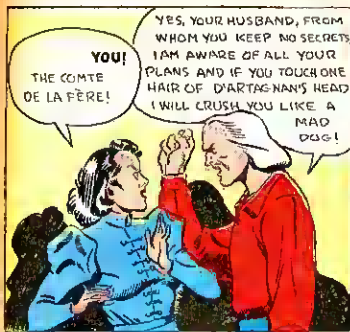
A BIG IMPROVEMENT OVER THE OLD STOVE—SEE THE OLD PIPES ARE STILL HERE...

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?

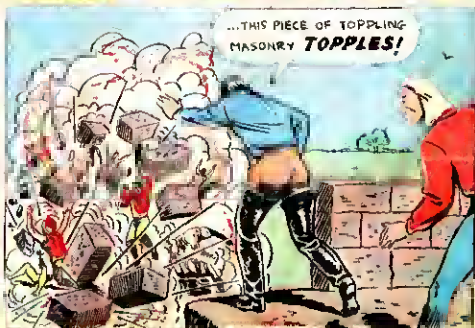
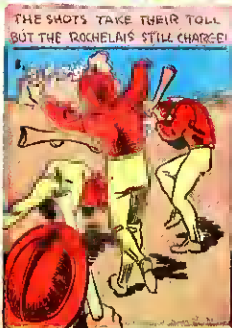
SIT DOWN, MILADY, THIS AFFAIR IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE!

COMMAND ME, YOUR EMINENCE!









WELL DONE, LAD!  
BUT BACK TO  
BUSINESS—WHAT  
IS TO BE DONE  
WITH MILADY?

I HAVE IT! WE'LL SEND PLANCHET, MY VALET, TO LONDON WARNING MILADY'S BROTHER-IN-LAW, LORD DE WINTER, THAT SHE IS NOT ONLY ABOUT TO MURDER BUCKINGHAM FOR THE CARDINAL BUT ALSO DE WINTER HIMSELF FOR HIS INHERITANCE! DE WINTER HAS POWER IN ENGLAND AND MILADY WILL BE PUT OUT OF CIRCULATION!

BRAVO!

OH, SIRS! NOW  
THE ROCHELAIS  
ARE SENDING  
A REGIMENT  
AFTER US!

GRIMAUD, PROP UP THE GENTLEMEN  
WHO DIED GLORIOUSLY LAST NIGHT  
AT THE PARAPETS  
AND PUT MUSKETS  
IN THEIR HANDS!

GENTLEMEN,  
THIS BOY  
D'ARTAGNAN IS  
A GREAT MAN!

NOW WE FIRE A FEW  
SHOTS, THE REGIMENT  
SEES MEN STILL AT THE  
WALLS AND WE CALMLY  
PROCEED BACK TO  
CAMP AND GLORY!

MY BOY IF THE  
KING DOESN'T MAKE  
YOU A MUSKETEER  
AFTER THIS YOU  
CAN HAVE MY  
UNIFORM!

**D**ARTAGNAN AND THE  
MUSKETEERS HAVE  
DISPOSED OF MILADY  
QUITE HANDILY IN  
THEORY BUT THEY  
UNDERESTIMATE HER  
DEMONIC CLEVERNESS!  
DON'T MISS THE  
FINAL EPISODE IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE OF

**Shadow  
COMICS**



# The Hole Card

By Malcolm Rainford

Steve Carrain's cold blue eyes were devoid of emotion as he surveyed the swarthy man who had seated himself across the poker table. His youngish, tanned face gave no trace of the torrent of thoughts spiraling through his brain.

Ed Thompson reached into his holster and laid a heavy .45 on the table at his elbow, significantly. "Deal them pasteboards, sonny," he growled, rubbing a horny hand across his black-stubbed chin.

Mechanically, Carrain shuffled the cards, passed them for the cut, then dealt two cards to Thompson and two to himself. One face down, the other face up.

Carrain did not look at his hole card. He noticed a crowd had gathered around the stud poker table. An expectant, eager crowd. He knew what they were waiting for. Ed Thompson was a killer—a cold-blooded coyote whose favorite trick was to get into a card game and by his murderous reputation scare the dealers into letting him win. Carrain felt the comforting weight of his own Colt snuggled against his hip.

On the next turn, Thompson made a pair of fours. An ugly, sneering smile wreathed his face as he tossed a hundred dollars into the pot. Carrain matched it and dealt again. He couldn't help thinking how Thompson, with his sloping, top-heavy shoulders and protruding forehead, resembled a grinning ape.

Carrain laid the deck down as he dealt the last cards. Thompson had the small pair showing. Carrain had an ace, four, six and three face up. He had not looked at his hidden card.

Thompson dug down in his Levis. His huge paw touched the .45 significantly as he drew out a thick roll and pushed two hundred dollars into the center of the table.

Carrain flicked ten double eagles into the pot and raised.

The outlaw reddened, his bloodshot eyes speckled with rage. "Damn you," he shouted, tossing his entire roll on the table, "match that!"

Carrain felt the eyes of the onlookers upon him as he calmly counted the money—a thousand dollars. Covering the bet meant a gunfight with a professional killer. There was already a crooked hump in Thompson's right shoulder. But—Carrain was a Texan.

At last he drawled, "I'll cover that bet, Thompson."

The crowd ducked for cover as the outlaw's hand closed over his .45. Carrain stabbed at his holster and came up with his Colt.

Two guns barked simultaneously. Carrain felt a tug on his sleeve as the cloud of powder smoke bathed everything in a bluish haze.

Thompson remained erect, awaying. A small hole had appeared between his eyes. Then his lifeless body collapsed into a grotesque heap on the sawdust floor.

Carrain holstered his gun and seated himself at the table. The cards, the chips and money were undisturbed. Carrain turned over his hidden hole card. His blue eyes narrowed as he stared at the deuce.

"He'd 'a' won on the square if he warn't yellow," Carrain muttered.

THE END.







*What's the  
whole world  
talking about?*

*Answer—*

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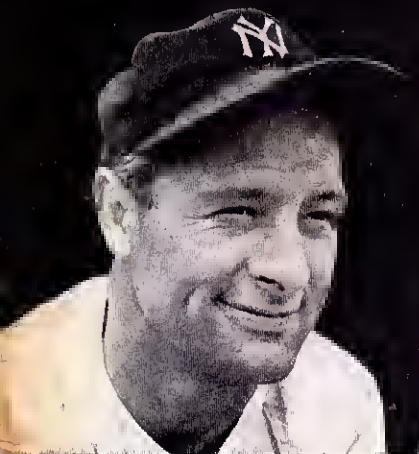
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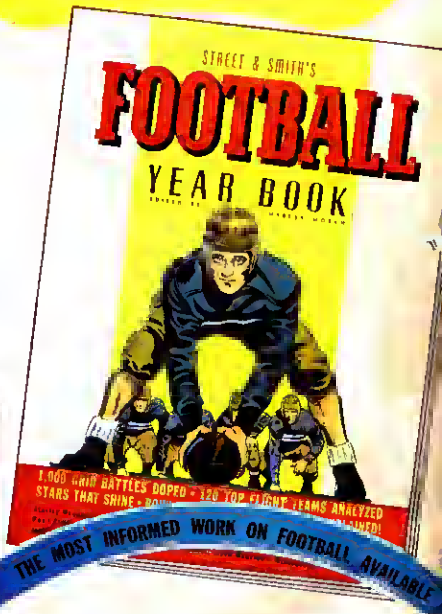
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